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Students of Bryn Mawr College

The College News

VOL. XIV. No. 13 BRYN MAWR (AND WAYNE), PA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1928 PRICE, 10 CENTS

GEORGE RUSSELL HERE SATURDAY

AE, Irish Poet and Economist, Will Speak on Ireland's Writers.

'EDITS DUBLIN WEEKLY

George Russell, better known as AE, and distinguished in the various fields of poetry, painting, drama and economy, will deliver the Ann Elizabeth Sheble Memorial lecture in English Literature in Taylor Hall on Saturday, the 18th of February. This versatile Irishman, who has already lectured at Harvard, Vassar, and Princeton, will speak on "Some Personalities in the Irish Literary Movement." Of the man, and of his place in literature, Mr. Ernest Boyd writes:

"The smallest pseudonym in Irish literature stands for the most manifold and, most people will agree, the greatest personality in Ireland today. AE, mystic poet, painter, and essayist, whose diphthong signature was once the cherished friend of an esoteric few, is now universally known as George W. Russell, the co-operative economist and editor of *The Irish Statesmon*. It is difficult to find a recent parallel for such a diversity of interests and activities, all the faithful expression, nevertheless, of a consistent personality.

Influenced By Yeats.

"The evolution of George W. Russell, the economist, from AE, the mystic poet, has been gradual. The one has so gradually and completely merged into the other that it is now difficult to dissociate them. AE was born in Lurgan, County Armagh, on the 10th of April, 1867, but came to Dublin at an early age, where he had his schooling not far from the place where he has lived for the greater part of his life. It was not until he was [illegible] and a student at the Dublin School of Art, that his real education began. There he met W. B. Yeats and formed those ties of young manhood which were to result in the formation of a group of mystics and poets to whose existence we owe the prose of John Eglinton and the poetry of AE. Indeed, it is safe to say that there in the germ

CONTINUED ON PAGE 5

Cite Universitaire

American Colleges to Build a Dormitory for Their Students.

Fifteen prominent university and college presidents, representing all sections of the United States, have issued a joint statement urging that a dormitory for American students be included in the building program of the Cite Universitaire.

The Cite Universitaire, an international student city now being built on a seventy-acre tract at the far end of the Latin Quarter, Paris, contemplate a group of dormitories erected upon the American dormitory plan to house the students from all over the world who go to Paris to study.

Each dormitory is to be built on a site donated by the University of Paris, out of funds provided by the country whose students will occupy it, and will be conducted under the supervision of a Council of Administration composed largely of citizens of the country concerned. A central building will provide auditorium, library, restaurant and gymnasium facilities.

Canada was the first nation to erect a dormitory for its students. England followed. Seven French dormitories and a Belgian dormitory have been built and occupied. Japan has raised the money for its building.

Committees in Spain, Holland, Sweden, Switzerland, Mexico, Cuba, Persia, Egypt, Jugo-Slavia, Denmark and Brazil have completed arrangements for dormitories for their students.

An American Committee, with headquarters at 50 East Forty-second street, New York, has been organized to raise $400,000 by public subscription, with

CONTINUED ON PAGE 4

Bips Is Back

The COLLEGE NEWS announces with great pleasure the return of Elizabeth H. Linn, '29, to its Editorial Board. Miss Linn was on the NEWS board for two years and is welcomed back after a semester's absence.

MME. SIKILIANOS TELLS OF DELPHI

Former Student Revives Greek Chorus With Poses Taken From Old Vases.

DANCES IN COSTUME

Mme. Sikilianos in her blue-green Grecian draperies, sandals, unbound red hair, was an unusual figure for the Taylor Hall platform. Intense and obviously nervous she faced the crowded chapel as if bewildered by the audience and the familiar surroundings. Her friends advised her not to come back to America, she began by saying, as in her twenty-five-year absence the country had progressed by leaps and bounds so far that it would not be interested in her impractical doings at Delphi. She herself however, felt that an America, with its reproductions of Greek theaters and interest in archeological excavations, was not so wholly practical.

Mme. Sikilianos then went on to tell us something of the history of the Greek drama which she is so interested in reviving. The chorus existed long before the drama in Greece. It was a chorus very unlike our modern idea of a chorus; it sang and danced at the same time with every gesture expressive of the word being sung. This gave the effect of a varying pantomime almost like a moving frieze. In the interim of the dancing the leader of the chorus recited a story of the actions of the gods or heroes which the chorus was expressing. The leader on the left conversed with leader on the right, and a third speaker was added only in the classic period. Thus there were all the elements of the drama just in the chorus. The costumes were very simple so it was easy to change from one character to another. At this period all the action took place in the ring, and it was only later that a stage was added and the actors divide off from the chorus. At all times the heart and chief interest of the Greek drama was the chorus.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 5

C. I. E. Offers Tours of Interest to Students

Miss May Hermes of the University of London and field secretary of the C. I. E. (Confederation Internationale des Etudiantes) will speak in chapel on European student organizations on Wednesday morning, February 22.

Miss Hermes, who has done a great deal of organizing for the National Union of Students in England, is spending the winter in this country arranging for the tours of the C. I. E. Through the N. S. F. A., Bryn Mawr is invited to send three students on any of these trips that they choose, as representatives of the college. Anybody who is interested will have a chance to talk to Miss Hermes and may get details from either B. Brown, '28, or C. Rose, '28, in Pembroke West.

The tours are of great variety, including all the more usual itineraries as well as special trips to Scandinavia, the Baltic, the Balkans and Central Europe. The groups which consist of fourteen members and a more mature person as leader are entertained everywhere by the students of the countries which they visit and have opportunities open to no other student tours. The price is just sufficient to cover expenses as the C. I. E. operates on a non-profit making basis.

Student identity cards which any student going abroad may have for $1, can be secured through the N. S. F. A. They are extremely useful in obtaining reductions of railroad fares, hotel accommodations, and in some countries, visas.

PROMINENT CONTRIBUTORS TO GOODHART EDITION INCLUDE PRES. PARK AND MR. MEIGS

Mr. Cram's Idea to Combine Three Buildings Under One Roof.

MANY HAVE GIVEN

(Specially contributed by President Park.)

Mr. Cram, the supervising architect of the college, contributed the idea of putting under one roof three buildings which the college needed—the students' building and the auditorium—old and well-worn aspirations—and the class rooms and recital room for the department of Music, need for which arose with the creation of the department. He also chose the site for the combination building, first for its accessibility both to the students and for the public, and second, and a close second, for the picturesqueness of its varying levels. His also was the choice of [illegible] architect. The designs were made by Mr. Arthur I. Meigs of the Philadelphia firm of Mellor, Meigs and Howe, and he was also commissioned to make landscaping plans for the slopes immediately below the building, the road which enters the campus at the upper side and the walls which connect it architecturally with Rockefeller. He has also indicated the general form of the design for all the iron work of the interior which is being carried out in detail by Mr. Samuel Yellin, of Philadelphia, probably the greatest iron worker in America. The old established Quaker firm of R. H. Ballinger and Company are the general contractors, and their construction looks as solid as the Pyramids.

Many Have Contributed

All the direction from the college end has come through the Buildings and Grounds Committee of the Board of Directors, headed by Mr. Arthur H. Thomas, of Haverford, who from its first spadeful of earth has seen the building through every difficulty and almost moved the stones into place himself by sheer interest. A committee of the alumnae with Mrs. Adolphe Borie as chairman have had general charge of the furnishings for the many rooms.

And, obviously, back of all and making all possible, are the givers of the building fund, first of all Mr. Howard Goodhart for whose wife the great hall is a memorial, President Thomas, the alumnae of the college, the present undergraduates, and the families, friends and neighbors of us all. Alumnae and students have given as classes and as individuals to the general building fund, to the decorations, to the furnishings in every permutation or combination of generosity.

Organ to Be Dedicated.

The formal turning over of the Common Room by the Class of 1897 to the undergraduates has taken place. The organ, the gift of Clara Vail Brooks, 1897, is to be dedicated next Tuesday. The dedication of the hall will probably take place on Saturday, June 2, before the undergraduates have gone and after the alumnae have come. The guests will be those most closely connected with the building. Next October the college will invite its many outside friends and neighbors for a formal opening of the hall, but in June the ceremony will be for those nearly concerned—those who have wanted such a building most keenly in the past and those who will use it most constantly in the future.

Geology Professor Speaks Under Auspices of C. A.

Dr. Kirtley Mather, professor of geology at Harvard, will lecture here twice this week under the auspices of the Christian Association. On Thursday evening he will speak on *"The Search for God in a Scientific World"* and on Friday evening his subject will be *"Free Will in a World of Law."*

Dr. Mather is an unusually stimulating and able speaker and is tremendously admired by his students at Harvard. He presented these two subjects very effectively at the Silver Bay conference last June.

News to Move In

This issue of the NEWS was to be a Goodhart number in honor of the first use of the new NEWS office. Alas, of all the lights in the building, those in our office are the ones which "do not choose to run." So that we are somewhat before-hand.

But electricians willing, we hope, though we dare not expect, to be in our new quarters by the beginning of next week.

"What Goodhart Hall Means to the Music Department"

(Specially contributed by Horace Alwyne.)

Having been asked to write my views on "What Goodhart Hall means to the Music Department" and having sat down to attempt to find out just what my views are, I come to the conclusion that this cannot be done under such a title, using the present tense, without being inevitably prejudiced by the unending procession of petty annoyances and inconveniences attendant upon the premature occupation of a new building. After attempting to lecture to the obbligato of a steam-shovel on one side, stone-cutters on the other, organ-builders above, tinsmiths below and the clatter of pianos from several practice rooms, later to be made sound-proof but at present having walls through which one can hear the slightest whispered conversation, one's views are apt to be somewhat distorted. So I will occupy myself by saying "What Goodhart Hall *will* mean to the Music Department." Here I find myself on safe ground and in a very happy position. In fact I could almost content myself by stating my reply in one word, "EVERYTHING!"

In the first place there has been a progressive "raising of the tone" of music from the physical standpoint. On October 5, 1921, an Editorial in the Philadelphia Public Ledger, commenting on the opening of the new Music Department on that date, stated that music had now been promoted from the cellar, where it had hitherto resided and had occupied the position of being "like hooch, not to be mentioned." The promotion was to the delightful Music Room on the *ground-floor* of Wyndham, where the Department spent a happy six years. Now it is again promoted to a still more

CONTINUED ON PAGE 2

Pass on the Trust and Love of Life by Worship

The Rev. Alexander MacColl, of the Second Presbyterian Church of Philadelphia, speaking in chapel last Sunday evening, defined worship as "the celebration of life."

If people today, with their love of life, their instinct for festivities and fellowship, realized this truth, Dr. MacColl said, there would be no problem in filling churches and chapels for purposes of worship. (Unfortunately the almost empty hall was silent proof that the problem is at present a serious one.) To be in love with life, the minister continued, and to love God as the author of life, is religion. The ancient Hebrews expressed in the psalms their feeling that man should not be silent, when all nature is continually praising the Lord; and Jesus, too, withdrew to the mountains to talk to God of the beauty of life, and to express to Him his gratitude for the trust of life which he had received. The Apostle Paul, for all his trials, bubbled over with the joy of living.

Express Thanks in Prayer.

Similarly, prayer is a process of giving thanks to God, telling him of the goodness of existence. Prayer has been variously defined as "the loving exploration of God's will;" as "the intercourse of the family of God;" as "the art of making a friend of God." But above all it is an opportunity to express our gratitude for the whole of life, its sorrows

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8

Architect of New Building Writes on Difficulties of Construction.

ARCHES - FOUNDATIONS

(Specially contributed by Arthur I. Meighs.)

A mass of stone, high in the air, challenges the imagination of its beholder.

Looking up from below, it makes us wonder.

The feudal castle clinging to its perch, a stone fleche pointing to the sky—Who wanted it, Who put the stones in place? What supports it?

A building may be quick or dead; it may stir us, or it may bore us; it may be a building and nothing more; or it may be—Architecture.

Buildings Have Functions.

All buildings have a function to fulfill, but Architecture is the aesthetic fulfillment of that function. Yet functions vary as the poles asunder; as, for example, a church spire differs from a high chimney stack, and, while we may apply an unlimited amount of architectural ornament to the chimney stack, yet we cannot make it the same as the church spire.

Architecture, like sculpture, must be modeled and arranged until it achieves shape.

As a church spire is to a chimney stack, so may we consider collegiate architecture to commercial architecture with which we are all too familiar. If the former fails to be aesthetic, if it fails to have shape, harmony, and inspiration, it fails to be architecture.

Built Around Great Hall.

In this building, the principal element is the Great Hall, which dominates the scheme within and without. Around and against this the other elements are arranged; the foyer to the south, the students' wing to the north, the stage entrance to the east; and to the west, the music wing, pushing against the main mass from below, and holding it from slipping from its position. These lesser architectural elements buttress the main architectural element precisely as the stone buttresses on the outside brace the great flying arches which are within, and these, in turn, support the roof with its stone fleche which dominates all. So it builds up from the ground to its pinnacle and accent.

A stone fleche held aloft in the air grips the imagination more than one made of a lighter material, because, consciously or unconsciously, the mind and the senses seek for its support. And the support is there, namely, the double stone arch in the center of the interior,

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8

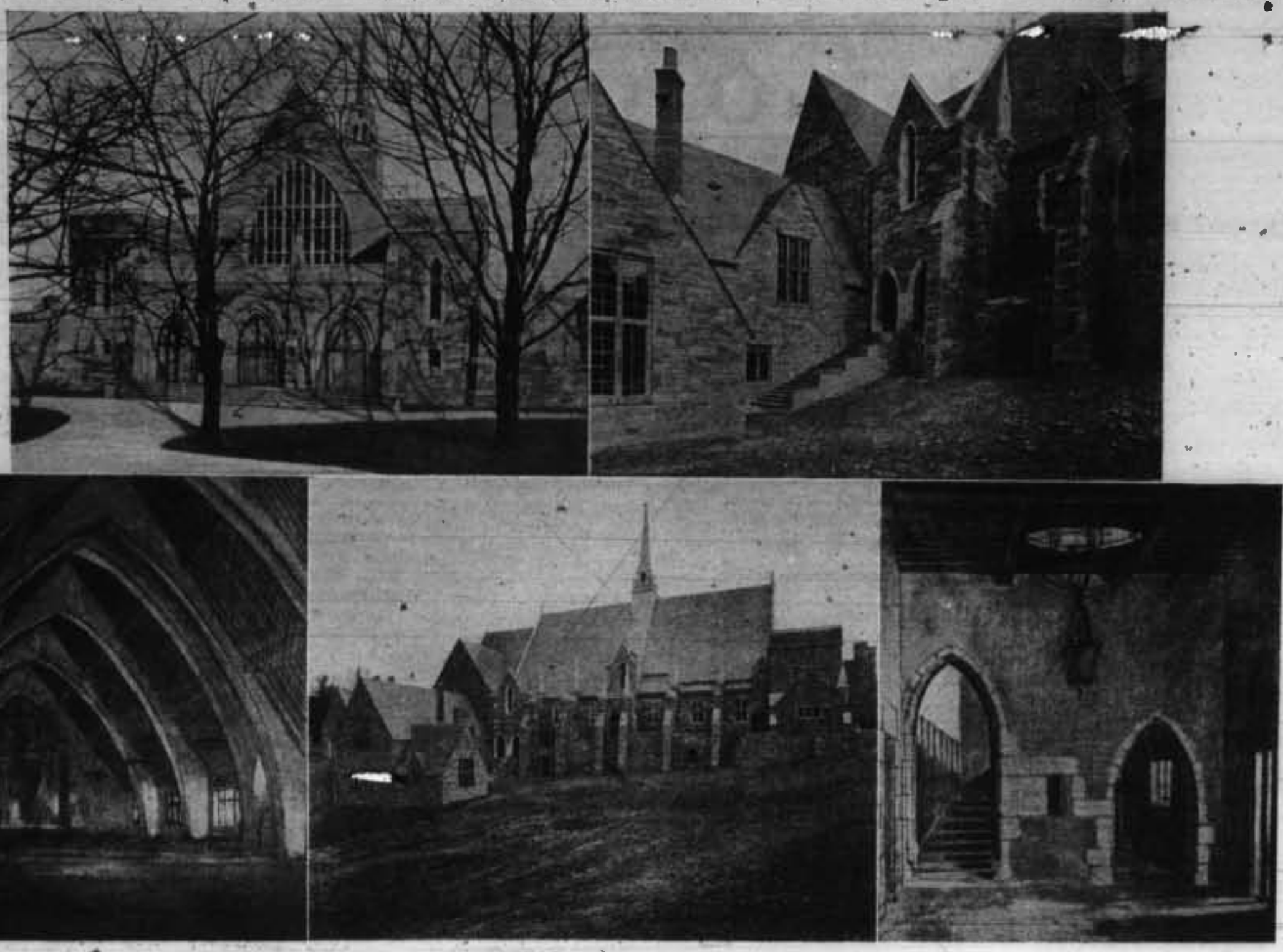
Study People

Youth Must Question Elders and Discard Past Solutions.

Speaking at a recent meeting of the Student's International Union on "Youth's Part in International Affairs" Senor de Madariaga said that the greatest service youth could perform is to question their elders, not in any spirit of disrespect, but in one of discarding that which no longer fits the present situation. The day is past when we can say "the Hell of my fathers is gold enough for me."

"The time is past," said Senor de Madariaga, "when if you wanted peace, you must prepare for war. Today nations are no longer independent unities. They have national characteristics which differentiate them, but they are inextricably united. Peace is an international phenomenon. Having the sense that the world is a unity, then youth must get that which is even more important, the *spirit* of others, as only youth can."

Finally Senor de Madariaga urged youth to study not problems, but the people who make those problems.



GOODHART HALL

(Upper left) Front and main entrance. (Upper right) Steps from auditorium to music wing. (Lower left) Interior of auditorium. (Lower cenrt) West side and music walk. (Lower right) Auditorium foyer.

Belongs to All

Small Donations by Students and Alumnae Make Goodhart Hall Our Own.

(Specially contributed by Caroline Chadwick Collins, '05.)

Although it is hoped that the sun will shine gloriously on the fourth and fifth of May and that Goodhart Hall will not have to be used for the first time at the May Day celebration, yet it seems peculiarly fitting that it should be ready for use if needed on May Day as it was to raise funds for the students' building that Mrs. Charles McLean Andrews of the class of 1893 organized and produced the first May Day in 1900. Even before then the alumnae had discussed the question of the students' building, or as it was called in the very early days of the college, the "entertainment hall," giving it up for the time being only when President Thomas pointed out the more immediate need of a library—the library at that time being rooms *E* and *F* in Taylor Hall—and a new gymnasium. However, interest in such a building persisted and not only the May Day of 1900 but each succeeding May Day—1900, 1910 and 1914—gave their small profits to the Students' Building Fund, so that by 1925, together with other moneys raised for the same purpose, there was in the hands of the treasurer of the college some $38,000.

Alumnae Raise Money.

In February, 1925, as the immediate need of the students' building had been made evident by the enforcement of the fire laws of the State of Pennsylvania, the Alumnae Association unanimously decided to raise the money for the auditorium, a students' wing and the music wing, as well as the endowment of the music department, and under the leadership of Mrs. P. Louis Slade, of the class of 1896, the national chairman of the Two Million Dollar Endowment Campaign in 1920, and a Director of Bryn Mawr College, the seemingly impossible was achieved. At Commencement of that year Mrs. C. Reed Cary, then president of the Alumnae Association, made the public presentation of the gift to President Park. Of the $307,000 then raised only one very large contribution was received, that of $100,000 from Mr. Howard L. Goodhart, of New York City, in memory of his wife, Marjorie Walter Goodhart. The alumnae contributions totalled about $210,000, the largest single gift being $8000, and the majority of the money coming from small pledges covering two years, and many payable monthly. The classes of 1925, 1926, 1927 and 1928 raised or pledged $5000. In addition, 1929 and 1930 have pledged $11,750 of which $5800 has been paid towards the $15,000 needed for the seats. Yesterday 1931 pledged the remaining $3250. With the furnishings of the different rooms being given by the alumnae through reunioning gifts. The Music Wing and the Students' Wing are already in use.

An Expression of Feeling.

Perhaps because such a large part of the money for Goodhart Hall has been given by the alumnae and undergraduates through small contributions, the hall seems to me to be, more than any other building on the campus, the intimate expression of the feeling of the alumnae and undergraduates for the college. As President Park said in thanking Mrs. Cary for the gift at Commencement in 1925:

"We alumnae are few but perhaps because we are few we imagine we can know the college more intimately than other graduates and can keep a constant and burning affection for her. As we look back at her across the years we forget our complaints and impatiences and think only that her 'ways were ways of pleasantness and all her paths were peace.'"

MUSIC IN GOODHART

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

delightful Music Room on the *second* floor in the Music Wing of Goodhart Hall.

The larger size of this new room will make possible the holding of recitals or chamber-music evenings for which a more intimate room than the large auditorium is suitable. Also it is hoped that the Informal Musical Evenings, which will shortly be resumed, may attract a larger number of the members of the College than could comfortably find seating accommodation in Wyndham.

One of the most sigoificant and noteworthy additions to the Department and to the College in general which the building of Goodhart Hall has brought about is the fulfillment of my long-cherished dream that the College should some day possess an organ. By the splendid gift of a beautiful organ by Mrs. Brooks and the gift of the necessary money for remodelling and additions to complete its beauty and usefulness by generous friends and Alumnae of the College, we shall, within a few days be in possession of an instrument which will add immeasurably to the dignity of Music at Bryn Mawr. Not only will it change the entire atmosphere of Chapel, if President Park's plan to hold Chapel in the Music Room is fulfilled, but it will be a source of great usefulness in the Appreciation Classes and also for the Informal Music gatherings.

Up to the present time it has been necessary to take the entire Appreciation Classes down to the Rosemont Church whenever it was desired to present illustrations of the great organ works of Bach or of the other Masters of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, or to acquaint students with the possibilities and construction of the organ as an instrument. This can now be done in the classroom itself. Also the addition of organ accompaniment ought to be a stimulus to informal singing on Monday Evenings.

Another great advantage which Goodhart Hall presents to the Music Department is that of consolidating all its spheres of action under one roof, for the Lecture Room, Concert Hall, practise rooms and faculty studios are all now easily accesible from any part of the building. The practise rooms are much lighter and airier than the old ones in Pembroke basement and when made sound-proof should prove a blessing to all who have hitherto suffered from their too familiar proximity. The disadvantage of having the studios of the faculty at opposite ends of the Wyndham grouuds has of course disappeared and results in a great saving of time, formerly occupied in crossing between the Ely Studio and Wyndham, and better co-ordination in the work of the Department.

The advantages of having a fine concert hall and theatre for the Glee Club performances and for the Concert Series are obvious, of course, to everyone. Anyone who has experienced the discomforts of performances in the Gymnasium, where a complete view of the stage from beyond the first few rows of seats was only possible by means of a periscope, or suffered the tortures of the Taylor Hall chairs and the experimental and often startling lighting effects, or tried to make a whole series of concerts bloom under the blighting financial effects of recently enforced fire ordinances, will realise at once the unspeakable joy which adequate seating, lighting and stage appurtenances raise in the bosoms of all who are concerned with any public performances at College. This is of course simply from the point of view of one department. Multiply this by the number of other departments and organisations concerned and one may begin to realise what Goodhart Hall is going to mean to Bryn Mawr.

Goodhart Organ

To Be Dedicated Tuesday With Varied Musical Program Offered.

At last a long dreamed of hope has been fulfilled; Bryn Mawr has an organ. This exciting new acquisition is going to be ushered into its place in the life of the college by more than a fanfare. The Brooks Organ dedication is to take place in the music room in Goodhart Tuesday, February 21st, at 8 15. Mr. Willoughby is to play the organ, Mr. Olwyne will play a group of pianoforte pieces; there will be a group of songs by Mr. Kelso, a tenor soloist, and the Glee Club will sing some of the numbers from its December program. The organ program is subject to slight change, as the installation has not quite been completed, but the tentative program of the dedication is as follows:

1. Organ Solos:
   (a) Concert Overture in C major, Hollins
   (b) Adagio from 2nd Organ Sonata ..... Mendelssohn
   (c) Thema Ostinato, Charlton-Palmer
2. Glee Club:
   (a) "150th Psalm" ..... Cesar Franck
   (b) "Ave Verum" ..... Mozart (with Organ)
   (c) "Tenebrae factae Sunt" (a cappella) ..... Palestrina
3. A Group of Songs by Mr. Kelso
4. Organ Solos:
   (a) Chorale Preludes ..... Bach
   (b) Soeur Monique ..... Couperin
   (c) Torcata ..... Dubois
5. A Group of Pianoforte Pieces by Mr. Alwyne
6. Glee Club:
   (a) "Sir Eglamore," Balfour Gardiner
   (b) "Song of the Pedlar," Lee Williams
   (c) "Rolling Down to Rio," Edward German
7. Organ Solos:
   (a) Trumpet Voluntary .... Purcell
   (b) Allegretto ..... Wolstenholme
   Abendlied ..... Schumann
   (c) Grand Choeur in D major, Guilmant
8. Glee Club:
   "Jerusalem" (with Organ and Pianoforte) ..... Parry

Common Room

Live and Let Live Should Be Spirit Prevailing in New Room.

(Specially contributed by Alice Palache, '28, President of the Undergraduate Association.)

The Common Room in Goodhart Hall is such an entirely new element in the life of the college that it is almost impossible to estimate what place it will have. There is no precedent to follow; there are no traditions except in the future; the spirit which is to prevail is in the process of evolution. Everyone feels a certain sense of responsibility in the making of this spirit and in the more material consideration of the care of the room and the furniture, but I do not think everyone realizes to the full the really great responsibility of the undergraduates themselves to whom the Students' Wing of Goodhart actually belongs. We are so much in the habit, at college, of taking it for granted that there is always someone above us with more responsibility, that it is going to be hard for us to grasp the full significance of the words "total responsibility" in regard to Goodhart Hall.

The Common Room comes to us absolutely free from any encumbering rules, and it is for us to make it what we really want it to be. I feel that the spirit that should prevail is that of the pre-eminently popular philosophy of "live and let live" to the point of not interfering with anyone else's liberty. If one wants to study concentratedly go to the library. If one wants to be too noisily gay, why not stay at home? The Common Room should strike the balance between restraint and license, and the prevailing atmosphere should be ideally one of welcome, and sincere enjoyment for everyone alike in her own way.

1929 Elections.

The Junior class has elected R. Cross, B. Freeman and M. Williams to the Junior-Senior Supper Committee; and L. Richardson, B. Chaning and D. Blumenthal, to the Class Song Book Committee.

Mr. Meigs on Goodhart

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

so we find that the whole building works towards the support of its highest point. Nothing is more stirring in architecture than its silent stresses and strains, and when we walk along the music walk on the west side of the building we are passing through them, and when we enter, we are sitting under them.

The four flying arches in the interior, the doubled flying arch in its center, and the stone fleche, high above all, constitute the architectural heartbeats of the whole."

The above is quoted from an article published in the Bryn Mawr Alumnae Bulletin two years ago. At that time, in the fear lest the article might never be read, an architect friend was asked to lunch and it was read to him. His comment was that perhaps this article would prove to be the best thing about the whole building!

Reality Compared With Hope.

It was written before a sod of earth had been turned, and it is interesting now to look back and compare the reality with the advance description. Since then many obstacles have been encountered. The great flying arches supporting the roof of the auditorium and the fleche in the middle were harder to build than to draw. They cost more human effort and energy than had been expected either by architect or builder after both had meditated on the problem to the uttermost of their respective abilities. To any one who watched the construction, a time must be remembered when almost the entire cubical area of the auditorium seemed filled with the scaffolding necessary to support these great arches while the concrete was being poured. In the evenings, after the workmen had left, blackbirds roosted and squabbled among the timbers, thinking, apparently, that they had discovered a new forest, and human beings crawled up and down inside the forms, struggling with recalcitrant iron members that take the stresses and strains of the finished product. High up above, where they had no right to be, undergraduates appeared, with legs dangling over the topmost points of the unfinished arches. Possibly they were unaware of it, but they were seen by the foreman and reported to the architect.

So much for the arches above ground.

Foundations Present Problem.

The foundations which support the arches were almost harder still. The first summer was accompanied by torrential rains. The ground could scarcely be called ground at all, as a large part of the area on which the building stands had been used as a dump heap during the construction of the earlier building, fifteen or twenty years ago, so that when the trenches for the foundations were dug bits of crockery, old shoes, brick bats and all the rest of it appeared, and as every trench went deeper into the ground, before it went deep enough, the sides would cave in and fill up again. These had to be braced with heavy timbers, and it was dangerous for men to work in them lest they be buried alive. The rains descended and the floods came, and the deeper went the trenches the deeper became the water that poured into them, and great pumps and hoses had to take it out in the daytime only to be filled up again the next night. Nature contributed from above and below, because, as it seemed, innumerable springs and water courses were encountered and these, too, had to be captured and led away. Where rock was hoped for, cinders were found, and where easy digging was sought, solid rock presented itself. So many were the problems underground that the first summer's progress seemed slow to the point of exasperation.

Foremen Part of Scheme.

All organizations are similar—military, political, economic and constructional. They consist of a series of steps. We descend from a field marshal to a private, from a king to a serf, and, similarly, from college presidents and boards of trustees down through architects and contractors, ending with colored labor, but between the top and the bottom there are foremen, who resemble what is erroneously known in the military as "top" sergeants. Nobody knows or cares much about foremen or "top" sergeants, but they have their place in the scheme of things. Most of the ople interested in Bryn Mawr probably never heard the name of John Scott or that of George Price. The former is foreman in general, and George Price was in charge of all the concrete arches. These men are the ones who crawl in and out through the narrow and difficult places and stand up on the high places where the wind blows. They are the men who say to the colored labor, "Do this, and do that," and the men who are responsible to see that Tom, Dick or Harry does this, that or the other, as he is told, and not the opposite the instant the boss' back is turned. The rsponsibilities these men bear are apt to go unrecorded.

Go Deep into the Earth.

In conclusion, the deepest foundations extend to a depth of thirty-five feet below the stage floor. Perhaps, many years hence, when this civilization has perished, and Bryn Mawr is as ancient and deserted as Greece is today—perhaps, when the site of Goodhart Hall is covered with grass and wild flowers and all is silent save the piping of a shepherd where his nibbling flocks do stray—perhaps then, some archeologist, armed with shovel and field drawing board, may come on the scene, dig himself down to the deepest foundations of Goodhart Hall, and wonder what in the world his ancestors were about so deep in the bowels of the earth. Perhaps from those same foundations he may reconstruct a building most ingenious and most astonishing.

Learn German Through Travel and Study Abroad

"Every year there are more opportunities for Americans to study in Germany," began Dr. Prokosch in his address in Chapel on Wednesday, January 18. "This year conditions are back to their pre-war status, and in fact better than pre-war for foreign students.

"There are two chief groups of universities: the first group of which Berlin and Munchen are the examples, offers complete courses for foreign, especially American, students; they even have American teachers who give the rudiments of the language. Their course lies between July 12 and August 22.

"The second group is more interesting. Heidelberg, Freiberg and Jena are summer schools for the student who has some knowledge of German. It is possible to go to one of these universities for three weeks, as the course begins June 25, and then to one of the others, for instance Vienna, for another period.

"Another way of learning German is traveling in connection with a tour; this year there are two rather unusual possibilities in that line: Miss Karola Geiger wants to conduct a tour to Germany this summer for study, and there is also a tour of American teachers and students of German. For this arrangements have been made for meetings with all the German leaders of thought. If your dates happen to coincide with the tour's at any place, the conductors of the tour will be glad to arrange for you also to have these advantages—without the necessity of joining the tour itself.

Page Mayor Thompson

Recently a gift of twenty-five thousand dollars has been given to the Yale Library by Mrs. Brooks Aten, providing for Anglo American books. The provisions of the gift state that the income will be used for the purchase of books, pamphlets, broadsides, newspapers, and all other material on the relations between America and Great Britain from 1750 to 1816. The fund is in memory of David Brooks, M. A., Yale '68.—*Mills College Weekly.*

Sunday Chapel

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

and its joys, its labors and obstacles.

The psalms teach us also the place of remembrance in worship. In church we recall the help we have received from God, the pleasant hours of our life, the fine people we have known; we learn to widen the boundaries of our appreciation, to see the beauty in nature and in other people; and finally, as a culmination of every religious service, we dedicate our lives afresh to the service of God, promising to make the best of the opportunity which has been entrusted to us.

In closing, Dr. MacColl read the last lines of Lincoln's Gettysburg address, and the words of Burke; "society is a contract between the dead, the living, and the as yet unborn." It is for us, he concluded, to pass on the trust of life by keeping alive in this needy age the worship of God.

The College News

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"THE WIND OF FREEDOM BLOWS"

In the first three of a series of articles on the problems facing modern college faculties and students, we find the leading note to be that of individualism. These articles are being printed in the Sunday magazine of the New York Times, and they present one with a good deal of material for constructive thinking.

The general tendency of modern educational methods, writes Mr. R. L. Duffus, is to break down the production of mass learning. This is being done by means of requirements for entrance, which vary distinctly among the different colleges. Within the colleges themselves, the introduction of the tutorial and preceptorial systems, as well the freedom of course selection, leads to a startlingly large differentiation among the numerous claimants of an A. B. degree. Too, within the colleges there is another side of the student's life which studies in detail his capability, and then attempts to classify him among the requirements of the college vocational bureau. At most of the large men's universities the study of a man's natural interests leads to the ability to place the graduate in the work for which he is best fitted.

In Mr. Duffus' words, "More and more the colleges are cutting the education to fit the student, rather than the student to fit the education."

The student himself, of course, is also developing into more of an individual, and the college type (we hope) is becoming a bit less obnoxious and certainly less obvious. Among men especially this applies in respect to dress; among men and women it applies in respect to less athletic enthusiasm, a decided decrease in what is commonly known as college spirit, and in a correspondingly increased frank interest in learning for its own sake. These differences are, of course, relative rather than absolute; however, if they are all true, the problems which become immediately conspicuous as their direct result should be taken into consideration along with the latest studies of intellectual requirements, and the most recent decisions in respect to self-government regulations.

THE CURSE OF INCONSISTENCY

After attempting to answer some to the enigmatical questions of the poor benighted freshman who found themselves obliged to pass an examination on Self-Government rules, we humbly wish to suggest that some of the less useful of these rules be abolished.

For first annihilation we advocate the rule which forbids Sunday bridge in the smoking rooms. In the discussion of this rule at the Self-Government last year, the chief reason for its retention was that a room full of girls indulging themselves in vicious card games impresses visitors as being entirely out of keeping with the Sabbath Day.

But what passing visitor, by a cursory glance, could distinguish between the scurrility of bridge and the innocent pastimes of pinochle, poker or piquet?

Moreover, since Sunday is universally considered a day of rest, we find it both irksome and exhausting to have to transport the necessary tables and chairs to some more secluded nook in order to enjoy a peaceful rubber or two.

Although we are strongly in favor of having this rule abolished altogether, we think that some consistency should be shown, that no discrimination ought to be made as regards which card games may, and which may not, be played with impunity.

"GIVE THIS LITTLE PROF A HAND"

When a custom serves no particular purpose, ceases to afford pleasure to anyone, and is only followed because it has become "tradition," we feel that it is about time it were abolished. While this is true of many college custom, of none is it more so than of the rite performed at the last class of each semester. The last five minutes of these classes are spent in frantically passing the word around, and the minute the professor's last sentence is finished, thunderous applause breaks forth. The professor, however hardened by experience, cannot but display some signs of embarrassment, which only adds to the joy of the applauders.

The reason for this demonstration is somewhat obscure; we have heard that it is to indicate that you have enjoyed the course, but, since etiquette demands that you clap regardless of your personal feelings, and since the course does not always end with the semester, we are more inclined to credit the reason given by the less hypocritical. They say that they clap because they are glad it's over. In that case the demonstration is, to say the least, tactless. At all events it is useless; we urge that it be abolished.

"FIRE! FIRE!"

We are afraid that the Alumni of the University of Pennsylvania have been made the tool of a joke. In the face of the extravagance of the statements in a pamphlet which they have printed in their journal any other supposition would be ridiculous.

This article, "The Socialistic Trend in Education," by Captain George L. Darte, Adjutant-General, Military Order of the World War, has been reprinted and is now available in phamphlet form It starts off with a diatribe against the "academic 'borers-in' representing many phases of 'liberal thought'" who infest our colleges and "talk 'international justice,' 'academic freedom' and 'arbitration.'" Then it proceeds to disabuse. "Those, cleverly deceived by the propaganda of the Socialists, and their allies the pacifists and 'liberals,' who believe Socialism and Communism are different. Socialism is Communism and Communism is old-time Illuminism," whatever that may be.

The article proceeds on its soul-stirring way. Did you know that "unsound, vicious, immoral and degrading beliefs are often fostered among 'advanced thinkers' of both student and faculty by organized groups outside the institutions who employ all the arts of propaganda to disseminate false and subversive doctrines in campus and lecture hall?" Some of those "false and subversive" doctrines are denunciations of militarism, imperialism, advocacy of "hands off China," "hands off Mexico."

Frightful things are creeping into our text-books on "Political Science." Labor unions are right, labor should organize. And that this is being swallowed by students is shown by the fact that at the Milwaukee Conference last year 800 of 1000 delegates voted that the "present industrial system based on production for profit and not for use is wrong."

Examples from this pamphlet might be multiplied by the score. What are our colleges coming to! Let the alumni organize and purge their Alma Maters of such dangerous doctrines. It is in this noble strain that the article concludes.

One comforting feature is that people who rant and shout in this fashion do their causes more harm than many attacks. Make anything sufficiently ridiculous, and it ceases to be dangerous. Perhaps that is what the University of Pennsylvania is trying to do, help along the good work of showing up these alarmists.

WALKING HOME

Exercise is a fine thing, in its place, and we are ardent admirers of the lean, tanned athletic girl who bounds through life and College Humor. But there are proper times and proper places for acquiring this leanness, this tan; the end of a vacation and a railroad station are not suitable for the purpose. There are limits, we think, and the Pennsylvania Railroad reaches and easily passes them. We object to being set down, laden with bags, on a practically porterless platform, and forced to walk what seems miles into the station. It may be the benevolent railroad's little way of seeing that we get enough exercise, but we question the propriety of such interest on the part of comparative strangers and consider ourselves quite competent in this respect. Perhaps it is just a quaint old Philadelphia custom. In that event, our protests are silenced. we should be the last to question anything so sacred.

Communications

(The Editors of the College News *are not responsible for opinions expressed in this column.)*

To the Editor:

When the Dark Ages arrive wherein we care more for the symbol than for that for which it stands, then it is time to close the doors of college and to spend our time shoveling snow, or the like. As April approaches and seniors' marks assume more significance, conjectures as to the "upper ten." "Summas," and "Cums" run riot in our conversation. A student—or so we falsely call her—greets another with: "Are you getting a 'magna'?" At a tea a scholar spends the half hour of social intercourse estimating her comparative advantage over friends and enemies. During the [illegible] she haunts the office to see if she stands a point above a classmate, so as to be in the "upper ten." Her conversation, her waking and her sleeping hours, all are occupied by the thought of the tag which will be attach d to her name on a certain day in chapel. Does she care about the courses themselves? Is she interested in the literature, history, or economics that she has crammed into her head during the last four years? Perhaps a trifle, but surely not in comparison with the possibility of getting her "magna." All is sacrificed to that noble objective. Her courses have been at least partially chosen in order to gain that end. It is like a miser who hoards the gold for which he has no use, merely for its own sake. He does not see the possibility of using it to increase the beauty or the happiness of the world. Neither does she realize the meaning of scholarship. It has become an idol that hides the god behind it. Must we have a single member of our "upper ten" of such material? Shall we sacrifice intellectual values to mere Latin phrases?

Very truly yours,
M. S. H., '28.

Cite Universitaire

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

which to build and equip a dormitory for American students.

The statement follows:

"The number of American young people studying in Paris is very large. They greatly need two things. One is contact with the youth of the same age of other countries who are also studying there, for contact with students is one-half of education. The other is the protection and support that comes from living in halls provided for the student community.

"In America we understand this, and all our colleges and universities have built, are building, or are hoping to build, dormitories. This is even more needed for American students in Paris than here at home. The French themselves recognize the need and are building the Cite Universitaire. It is of the first importance that Americans, like the people of other nations, should provide in this cite a national dormitory for their own students."

The Pillar of Salt

We do not feel so badly about Cissy Centipede's mutilation of our stately colyum, as we might had we not remembered that other noble pillars, such as those of the Parthenon, have also been shattered. Poor Cissy, we never realized how badly we use her, until she pointed it out. We always thought she rather liked it.

"That's all right, Mrs. Lot," Cissy reassured us, after rudely reading over our shoulder. "I'm used to being treated as a poor sort of joke. I don't mind; I don't even mind if my revenge wasn't entirely successful. Others, I see are doing it for me."

"What do you mean, doing it for you?" we asked.

"Plotting your destruction," she said, with a knowing smile, and walked triumphantly out of the room.

"Tell us. Tell us." we wailed, and were finally forced to cast aside all dignity, and pursue her down the hall.

"Hello, I thought you were working," she said when we caught up with her.

"We were, until you got our curiosity all aroused," we admitted. "It's not fair, Cissy. We've been friends for a long time now, you might at least tell us who is our enemy, so that we can protect ourself.

"Oh, very well," she said wearily, and handed us this clipping.

"Lot's Wife" Imperiled

Famous Salt Pillar Near Jerusalem Is Prey of Dollar-Hunters.

Jerusalem, Feb. 9.—(AP) — The famous pillar of salt identified as being the Lot's wife of the Old Testament story is reported to be in danger of being torn down for the manufacture of salt by the people holding the concession to work the Dead Sea deposits.

The threatened extinction of this noted pillar is causing dismay in many quarters.

"Oh, my God," said the prominent Woman about College, forgetting that she was not on the campus. Whereupon the taxi driver quickly closed the window between him, and her corrupting influence.

"Free days?" said the cop in front of the Metropolitan museum. "Yeah, it's free on Sundays. Good place for a feller to take his girl, in out of the cold ,and refined like."

"The Greek chorus always enters on anapests," we were told, and in our absent-minded way, we chose to misinterpret it,

On anapestic feet the chorus comes
Accompanied by saxophones and drums.
We watch in wonder from our plush-lined seat,
And gaze on anapestic legs and feet.

On Being Twenty-two.

(As Dorothy Parker might have reflected.)

Of all damned ages to be, this is the damnedest. I wonder if there is such a word as damnedest—dam, damner, damnest, no, damnedest. It's hard to pronounce. It's a hard age to be. All life is hard, but I guess someone has already said that. First thing I know, I'll be accused of plagiarizing. That's supposed to be the worst thing a writer can do—the very worst thing. But Sterne did it, and look at how great he was. I guess he didn't think it was so great to be twenty-two. What kick can you get out of an age like that, I ask you. Twenty-one is exciting, you can vote and get married when you are twenty-one. I guess you can vote when you are twenty-two, too. But you ought to be married already. Everyone is saying "Yes, she's twenty-two, but she's not married. She'll have to hurry up." That's it, just because you're twenty-two, they think you are almost an old maid. What if you are an old maid? That's nothing to be ashamed of nowadays. It used to be you got married when you were eighteen or fifteen, and in India when you were nine. In that case I'd be a grandmother, now. It's a good thing I don't live in India. That's progress for you. On account of progress, I can be a young innocent girl, although I am twenty-two. Twenty-two, there's no inspiration in being that age. It's no fun to say "Guess my age," and then have to tell them that you are twenty-two. Men don't like girls to be twenty-two. They like them to be seventeen or eighteen, and then twenty-five. Twenty-five is old enough to be interesting. Then you can have a past. You can't have much of a past when you are only twenty-two. My pony died—he was twenty-two, and I'm sure he never had a past. Lots of animals die before they are twenty-two, if I were a dog, I'd probably be dead. If I were a mosquito I'd only live a year, or less. I'd be dead now. I wish I were a mosquito, I wish I were dead, I wish I weren't twenty-two. Twenty-two is the damnedest age that was ever invented.

Lot's Wife.

In Philadelphia

The Theatre.

Broad: The Irish Players in their second production *Juno and the Paycock*. From their last week's performance, we feel that a sympathetic, and very beautiful interpretation of this O'Casey play may well be expected.

Adelphi: Irene Bordoni in a new comedy which is said to be *Paris* at its livest.

Walnut: The contemporary reputation of *Chicago* amusingly taken off in a very broad and extremely clever farce. Francine Larrimore, as "the jazz slayer" does a bit of quite good acting.

Garrick: Frank Craven returns in *The Nineteenth Hole*, his latest writing of a truly American, and very suburban golfer.

Shubert: *The Greenwich Village Follies.*

Lyric: *The Spider*, an obvious mystery play which claims one's interest only by means of a series of novel melodramatic tricks.

Chestnut: *The Love Call*, a typically Romberg musical show

Coming.

Broad: *Tommy;* opens February 20.

Walnut: *Kidnapper;* opens February 20.

The Movies.

Stanley: Norma Talmadge in *The Dove*, the story of a dance hall girl and a Spanish cabellero.

Stanton: *The Student Prince* comes back, interrpreted, in this movie version, by Ramon Navarro.

Karlton: Greta Garbo and John Gilbert in *Love*, the screen adaptation of "Onna Karenina."

Aracadia: Esther Ralston in *Love and Learn.*

Erlanger: (Richard Barthelmess comes back, in *The Patent Leather Kid.*

Fox-Locust: Janet Gaynor and George O'Brien in *Sunrise*, an artistic as well as a popular success.

Fox: Al Jolson in *The Jazz Singer*, with some pretty good Vitaphone records of his most popular songs, otherwise this movie struck us as being a very sentimental flop.

Aldine: Surely, by now, everyone has (or certainly should have!) seen *Wings.*

Orchestra Program.

The Philadelphia Orchestra [illegible] the following program on Friday afternoon, February 17, and Saturday evening, February 18:

Handel .....Concerto Grosso No. 5, in D major, for strings
Pijper .....Symphony No. 3
Franck .....Suite from "Psyche"
Dukas .....L'Apprenti Sorcier"

Pierre Monteux will conduct these concerts.

Calendar

Thursday, February 16—Dr. Kirby Mather will lecture on "The Search for God in a Scientific World."

Friday, February 17—Dr. Kirby Mather will lecture on "Free Will in a World of Law."

Saturday, February 18—George Russell (AE) will lecture on "Some Personalities in Irish Literary Movement" at 8.15.

Sunday, February 19—Chapel, led by

Tuesday, February 21—D ication of Goodhart Organ.

Alwyn Lectures at Modern Club

Mr. Horace Alwyne has been giving a series of very interesting lectures for the Modern Club at the Ritz-Carlton. The first, during the Christmas holidays, was "An Architectural Melodist, and a Mystic" (Brahms and Cesar Franck). The second was on "Program Music" at the Arts and Science Club, Germantown. Another interesting lecture was given on the Wagner operas at the National Council of Jewish Women, with illustrations from the scenes with the assistance of three well-known singers.

AE. TO SPEAK

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

was that movement of ideas to which we owe the Irish Literary Renaissance.

Mystic and Editor.

"While W. B. Yeats was consciously working towards that end—from London—AE remained in Dublin meditating the *Bhagavad Gita* and the *Upanishads*, engaged in psychic experiments, and brooding on the hills that overlook Dublin. In due course the fruits of these meditations were seen in his two first books of verse, *Homeward: Songs by the Way* and *The Earth Breath*, which were signed by the diphthong which he used in the various theosophical papers which he was then editing. The signature he had intended to use was "Aeon," but the printers could not decipher more than the first two letters. Characteristically AE accepted this accident as an augur, and was content for a time to be known as the pseudonymous author of both poetry and prose which were far removed from the activities that were soon to engage him. While he was seeing his early pamphlets and his verse through the press, Sir Horace Plunkett was forming the Irish Agricultural Organization Society to spread the teaching of co-operation throughout Ireland. In 1897 AE became an organizer for the Society, and in 1905 he was appointed editor of its official organ, *The Irish Homestead*, the parent shoot from which *The Irish Statesman* has stemmed.

"As an agricultural paper the *Homestead* was unique in the annals of Irish farming and weekly journalism anywhere. Here AE the co-operative economist and AE the poet found fullest expression and completed that merging process which has made George W. Russell the outstanding and original figure he is today. Cream separators and poetry, chemical manures and the loftiest theories of nationality met here in a strange but not incongruous juxtaposition. The fine flower of AE's political writing and thinking at this time appeared in a collected form seven years later as *Co-operation and Nationality*.

An Intellectual Leader.

"In the meantime, AE had had the pleasure of teaching George Moore a style and of playing an active part in the founding of the Irish Theater. As a new generation came along he became increasingly the center of a creative intellectual activity to which every Irish writer who came in contact with him has testified. His own writings, despite his tireless outpourings of energy on other things, began to assume the proportions of a thoroughly representative canon: *Collected Poems, Imaginations and Reveries, The National Being, The Candle of Vision, The Interpreters, Voices of the Stones*. In these six volumes the reader, not in pursuit of rare pamphlets, will find all of AE, the essential man in his various moods and incarnations. There is not a phase of Irish life upon which he has not commented, and there are few intellectual avenues that can tempt the human mind which he has not explored.

"During the worst period of Ireland's recent history he was the one man so far above the suspicion of self-seeking, of personal vanity, so manifestly serene and generous, well-informed and detached, impartial and responsive, that his relations with that turbulent world, in which he had worked with such single-minded devotion were extraordinary.

"His selection as editor of *The Irish Statesman* may be regarded, in a modest measure, as a species of recognition of the special place which he so rightly holds in the respect and affection of the Irish people. It is not an easy task to conduct a weekly journal of this type in a country where the majority have not yet acquired the reading habit, and where the minority are rent by old fears and feuds. Only a man of singular experience and broadness of vision could hope to maintain his hold upon intelligent readers, and it is a fine tribute to AE's editorship that one meets many Americans with no Irish affiliations whatsoever who subscribe to what they consider the best weekly of its kind to come from the other side."

His lecture here will be a great opportunity to see and hear so exceptional a man. In the words of a *New York Sun* editorial: "It really won't matter what AE talks about to the students of Harvard, Yale, Vassar or Bryn Mawr. His books will mean more to them once they have had a glimpse, however fleeting, of as charming a personality as ever succeeded in combining saintlike simplicity with the complexity of the Admirable Crichton himself."

MME. SIKILIANOS

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

The Delphi revivals are to revive interest in the chorus. It is very difficult to create dances and to train choruses to make ideas understandable by motion. The music for the chorus should not be monotonous but should be all melody and should bring out the words. There is at present only one musician in Greece who can write this music in the old Byzantine notation. The Athenian society girls trained by Mrs. Sikilianos could not read a note of their own music. The eyes of the Greeks are not turned toward their own country and traditions now but toward Europe. Fortunately there is a Greece beyond the modern cities, and in the simple country villages one still sees the old Greece. One hears the strange music with its changing modes, sees double choruses, and watches dancing which is the same as that one in ancient times. But these old Greek cults are dying out; the old men and women are taking the Byzantine traditions with them as they die.

It was a most difficult task to create a true revival of the chorus. Mme. Sikilianos got the poses from vases of the fifth and sixth centuries B. C. and chose different ones to fit different phrases in Aeschylus. One has to study these vases in order to express the intense dynamic force of the earlier period, she said. She taught the girls these movements and studied old materials in order to get the right hang of the draperies.

The Delphic revival was most successful and created great interest. It proved that anything really Greek of any epoch can move Greeks. The reaction of the peasants was extraordinary. For two days people were carried out of themselves into a sort of religious ecstasy. The Americans too are truly religious, but only the Greeks really understood art. Art with us is on the whole a varied pageant that we sit down to enjoy after our day's work is over. It is always something that one buys and is therefore approached in a critical spirit. We do not live with it and let it get inside ourselves and in our very hearts It was not art for the Greeks but philosophy or God within us. The Greeks desired to lift themselves into harmony with the universe, and all art for them was good only for this religious end. It was not art for arts' sake with them, but art as a means to an end. Therefore when one thinks of Greek art one thinks of a harmony or union of many arts. This subordination of art to life with a broad religious purpose is in harmony with the American spirit. We want art to make life fuller. America is nearer than any other nation to these truths which Greece showed to the world as a beacon but was not always true to. The effort at Delphi is to show the relation of art to life, and how men may again become great creators. The ancient Greek ideal, revived, is the true ideal of America.

After the lecture Mme. Sikilianos showed us some of the dance motions used in the revival of the ancient Greek chorus. These motions were taken from the figures on old vases. In spite of the cramping narrowness of the platform she, moving through the slow poses of the dance and singing the strange accompanying music, managed to convey a strong sense of the expressive beauty of the old choruses. Our interest in this Delphic revival was still further aroused by the beautifully woven and colored stuffs that Mme. Sikilianos showed us. This strange silky-wool cloth hangs like the draperies of the old statues, giving a thin clinging effect at the same time that it has thick blanket-like folds.

Many Difficulties Face Aspiring Women Doctors

It is by no means easy for a woman to obtain a medical degree, according to Dr. Marjorie Murray, who spoke on that subject in chapel on Monday morning. Dr. Murray, a Bryn Mawr graduate, is now working at the Harriet Lane Home in connection with Johns Hopkins.

After the pre-medical course taken as an undergraduate, and the attainment of a B. S. degree, come the difficult years of medical school. Here for two years one studies the theory of medicine, the remaining time being devoted to the practical side of the subject. The difficulties of the aspiring woman doctor are increased by the fact that many of the best medical schools will not accept women, believing that they are not strong enough to stand the strain of the course. In addition, it is very hard for a woman to secure a good internship—a factor extremely important in her medical career.

College Paper Celebrates.

Congratulations are in order for the Yale Daily News, which celebrated its fiftieth anniversary on January 28. President Coolidge sent a letter to the paper, which claims to be the oldest college daily in America.—*Haverford News*.

Orators Offered Prizes for Ten-Minute Talks

Washington, February 1: The National Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest on the Constitution, which has been conducted for the past three years by the Better America Federation of California, will be continued this year, according to an announcement today at contest headquarters, 1217 National Press Building, Washington.

The prize will be the same as in previous years, namely $3000 in cash, divided among the seven National finalists in the following amounts: First place, $1500; second, $1000; third, $750; fourth, $550; fifth, $450; sixth, $400, and seventh, $350. The national finals will be held in Los Angeles on June 21.

Any bona fide undergraduate student in any university or college in the United States is eligible. The orations, which must not require more than ten minutes for delivery, must be on one of the following subjects: The Constitution, Washington and the Constitution, Hamilton and the Constitution, Jefferson and the Constitution, Marshall and the Constitution, Franklin and the Constitution, Madison and the Constitution, Webster and the Constitution, and Lincoln and the Constitution.

The nation is divided into seven regions for the purposes of the contest. The colleges in each region compete among themselves, generally by States, to determine the finalists for each region. The regional finalists compete late in May to determine the one speaker from each region who is to have a place in the National finals. A place in the National finals autotnatically carries it an award ranging from $350 to $1500, acccording to the ratings given the different national finalists.

Colleges may be enrolled in the contest by action of either a college official or a student. Entries close March 15. The spokesman for each college must be designated by April 15. Regional semi-finals will be hekl April 29.

The national finalists of 1927 were: H J. Oberholzer, N. C. State Agricultural College, winner of first place; Arthur Lee Syvertson, University of Southern California, winner of second place; Hardy M. Ray, Northwestern University, winner of third place; W. C. Cusack, Dartmouth; Clarke Beach, Maryland; David A. Moscovitz, Rutgers, and Max N. Kroloff, Morningside College, Iowa.

The championship of 1926 was won by Charles T. Murphy, of Fordham University, and that of 1925 by E. Wight Bakke, Northwestern University.

For further information address National Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest, 1217 National Press Building, Washington, D. C.

Economists Receive Scrap-Book Honors

The great day had finally arrived. All hearts were pulsating, palpitating, one might even say fluttering. Nerves were on edge. Suddenly a hush came over the big room. The Smiths stepped to the front of the platform, smiled benevolently. Our hearts stood still. The prizes were about to be awarded. At last we should know whose cherished book of clippings, whose ribbons and furbelows, had been judged the most admirable. These were our brain children, these books filled to bursting by weeks of ceaseless loving toil. Each of us hoped that our particular dear one would get the prize.

Professor M. P. Smith gracefully introduced Professor W. R. Smith, who, as gracefully, announced the awards. So beautiful, so well-nourished, were all the entries that a decision was hard to reach, he implied. We glowed with pride. In each division two were so exactly equal in merit that each was giveu a first prize. Carla Swan, '29, and Jean Huddleston, '29, combining with Geraldine Sherman, '30, divided the honors in Mrs. Smith's division. In Miss Jennings' division the top-notchers were Eleanor Smith, '30, and Mary Peters, '30. Close to these five in excellence were Hannah Ban, '30; Anne Wood, '30, and Christine Hayes, '28. Amid a storm of cheers the proud recipients were given their prizes. Beautiful things, the prizes. It seemed as if Santa Claus had come back to visit the Economics class. Fat white packages, tied in lustrous ribbons were handed to each prize winner. The lucky winners retired to examine their booty. Envious eyes riveted on the unwrapping saw that here were really prize prizes—new books such as "Mother India" and "Revolt in the Desert."

Prof. W. R. Smith quietly retired. Prof. M. P. Smith resumed her lecture. The class sank back into its normal state of quiet repose. Frayed nerves were soothed. Hearts ceased to flutter in wild abandon. All were satisfied—labor had received its just reward.

The Eve of Vulgarity

We, in the midst of the helter-skelter of activity connected with the business of procuring an education, may well stop for a moment to estimate the intrinsic value of its purposes, and the results which it will eventually produce.

In an interesting article by John Cournos in the Yale Review, entitled "Will Culture Survive?" we find this interesting comment:

"The steady effort to vulgarize and barbarize life is by no means limited to the machine-makers and to the prophets of Big Business. . . . The new psychology does everything it can to deprive man of his pride, of his nobility of the dignity of being a potential god. It wants to prove him a machine (a poor machine at that), a thing of wheels and cogs, subject to purely mechanical actions and reactions. . . This way madness lies; that there is method in it does not make it the less terrifying. And so we are on the eve of vulgarity."

Mr. Cournos, to be-sure, expresses his opinion rather forcibly. And yet, those of us who cannot quite be persuaded to sympathize with the new spirit of "progress," who see in the approach of the new mechanical-scientific age a menace to the life of culture and the golden heritage of the past, can well understand his point of view. We realize that we are trained in an atmosphere of two eras, with past learning as our foundation and future progress as our aspiration—in a strange mixture of Romance and Realism. "Will Culture Survive?" is a question we may ask ourselves seriously, before it is too late—for tomorrow we may find ourselves in the world of William Clissold. —*The Yale News.*